

mantown, with which he was connected nine years. In 1842 he removed with his family to Philadelphia, where he resided until his death.

—Mr. Yardley, a gentleman formerly residing in Cincinnati, committed suicide Sunday night, at the Canaan House, Niagara Falls. He arrived there on the Friday previous with two companions. He departed the next day, leaving him alone. He attracted no particular attention, but Monday morning when the chambermaid went to his room she found it locked. She mentioned the circumstance at the office, and, after a while, as no answer could be obtained by repeated calls, a view of the interior of the room was taken through the window, when the occupant was discovered lying upon the floor, with a frightful gash in his throat, and the weapon of death lying by his side. The room was forced at once, and on the table was found a note, written by deceased, stating that the writer was out of money, that he had misused his friends, and had no desire to live. Reference was made to people from Cincinnati, who were staying at the house, and directions given about notifying his friends at home of his decease.

—Miss Courrier, a spinster of forty-two years, lived with her mother at Chagford, near Dartmouth, in England. For the sake of society, and, perhaps, too, for the pecuniary consideration involved in the transaction, they let lodgings. Among their lodgers was Mr. Jope, a draper and tea-dealer. Miss Courrier has lately sued Mr. Jope for a breach of promise of marriage. His defense was that the lady was an habitual drunkard, and he called several witnesses who swore that they had often seen her intoxicated, though they had never seen her drinking anything. Under even these unpromising circumstances, the British jury returned a verdict of £80 in favor of the libidinous maiden.

—The St. Petersburg journals publish some criminal statistics, extracted from the returns of the Ministry of Justice for the year 1865. The total number of persons tried throughout the Russian Empire amounted in that year to 404,717, of whom 75,378 were still in prison, and the rest at liberty. Of the above number 70,665 were condemned to punishment involving the loss of civil rights; 1,764 were sentenced to hard labor, and 3,960 banished to distant Governments. Among the convicts condemned to the loss of the prerogatives belonging to their class were 23 hereditary nobles, 39 enjoying personal nobility, 23 ecclesiastics, 6 merchants, and 5,834 individuals belonging to various classes.

—The Paris correspondent of *Le Nord* says: "The famous Lola Montez, who appears to have determined to finish her singular life in America, will leave a name the significance of which is very different. Lola does not mean honor, nor Montez fidelity. Fantasy was the gift of this exorbitant creature, who could not be prevented, even by her baseness, from succeeding in the world. The United States papers tell us that she is dead; we will not believe it; some of the renowned are capable of using even a tomb for a change of pedestal. In any case, we will keep her funeral oration for another occasion."

—Prince Alfred is about to visit, or was, at the latest advice, about to visit, the Cape of Good Hope, in the *Euryalus*, on which he serves as a midshipman. Great preparations were making to receive him. Alterations were to be made in the Government House, a suite of apartments, embracing a reception-room, private sitting room, bed-chamber, and bed-rooms, for one of his fellow midshipmen and for his tutor, was prepared, and there was a general gliding and painting in progress.

—Pietro Boccioni, a Roman tragic actor, who formed part of the Ristori company, has just died at Amsterdam, at the age of 39. In 1849 he received two stars with a poignant little below the heart, and at his crisis the murderer ran away, exclaiming: "My God! I have mistaken my man." Boccioni never completely recovered from the effects of his wounds, the author of which could never be found.

—The *Phare de Loire* says that a convention has been signed between France and England for the emigration of 6,000 coolies to the Isle of Reunion. The management of the recruiting will be entrusted to a French house at Calcutta. This arrangement has been brought about by the exertions of M. Imhaus, the Reunion delegate.

—The Hon. Willie P. Mangum has partially recovered his physical powers, for some time impaired by paralysis, though he can neither speak nor walk with ease. His mind, however, is clear and calm.

—The Embassadors of the Emperor of Morocco and the other members of the Embassy have just subscribed a sum of 10,000 francs for the Christians in Syria.

—M. Lavruy, for many years the financial and commercial editor of the *Paris Presse*, recently died, at the age of 47 years.

—A correspondent of *The Portsmouth Chronicle* gives the following particulars of the death of a lady by lightning, at Hampton, on Wednesday last:

"During the thunder storm on Wednesday evening a house, owned by Uri Lamprey, esq., and occupied by Mr. Dearborn and Mr. Brown, was struck by lightning, and Mrs. Brown, an Irish lady, was instantly killed, while at prayer, having just made the remark to Mr. Dearborn that if the Lord was to take them, she knew of nothing better to be doing than to be at prayer. She leaves four small children to the care of her husband. The house is so much damaged as not to be worth repairing."

—The Prince and Princess de Joinville, with their family and a numerous suite, arrived at Ostend on Tuesday, on the route to Switzerland by Cologne.

—A Liverpool paper has the following obituary notice:

"On the 19th inst., after a short but severe illness, Mrs. Henry J. Wallack. This highly-accomplished lady was better known to players under her maiden name of Miss Turpin. She made her first appearance at the Haymarket Theatre in the Summer of 1832, and has since that time been one of the principal members of the Covent-garden Theatre, and it was during her professional career at this theatre that she was married to Mr. Henry Wallack, who then held the office of stage-manager."

—Mr. Martin, who is rowing from Boston to New-York, had an exciting accident at Eastham, on Monday afternoon. Large numbers of persons being anxious to see him shoot, he launched his wherry, although the wind was blowing a gale, and the surf was running very high. He shot out on the waves in fine style, his boat riding like a bird. On returning to the shore, one of the heavy rollers struck him astern, and capsized him in a twinkling. Coming to the surface, he clung to the boat and righted it, but in endeavoring to regain his seat, it again capsized. Much anxiety was felt by the spectators, who were unable to render any assistance, owing to his distance from shore, and the rapid undertow on the beach. By clinging to the wherry, he was carried to and fro, until he at last touched the sand, when he was brought ashore, much exhausted, with his face slightly bruised. The wherry sustained no damage, and the crew were secured. A purse was immediately made up for him by those who had witnessed his perilous adventure.

—There has been a remarkable mortality during the past few weeks among the presiding elders of the Methodist Church in the Western country. Gillett of Michigan, Wilson of Missouri, Caples of the Central Conference, have died.

—The St. Louis Riding Club have just completed a building for practice, and have secured the services of Dr. Westberg, formerly an instructor in the Royal Riding School of Stockholm and Copenhagen.

—Mr. Alfred Dickens, a brother of Charles Dickens, recently died at Manchester, England. He was by profession a civil engineer. He was much admired for his brilliant conversational powers.

—Miss Vandenhoff (Mrs. Swinbourne), the daughter of Vandenhoff, the tragedian, and herself an eminent actress, died recently in Birmingham, England. She was born in 1815. A Liverpool paper thus speaks of her: "About three years ago she married Mr. Swinbourne, an actor of some repute, but the union, we have not a happy one. Our readers need not be told that the deceased was an accomplished and beautiful creature, full of genius and fine feeling, and that

she was as good as she was fair. In the classical drama she had no equal, for in her face was realized the dreams of Grecian artists. She was, we believe, an only daughter, and doted on by her afflicted father."

—One Father Kaldani of this city, lately issued the following advertisement: "Any person subscribing one dollar for the relief of the suffering Christians in Holy Land will have three masses said for whatever intention they may desire; such as for the souls of their parents, relatives, or for their own spiritual welfare. Or if persons are too poor, they can get two of their neighbors to join with them, and make up the dollar, and each have a mass said for their intention. Cards sold by Father Kaldani." Thereupon, Archbishop Hughes put forth a card which runs thus:

"The undersigned has received and read with inexpressible regret the card which is herewith communicated. The person called Kaldani is no doubt a regularly ordained priest, who came to this city, but without any official recommendation which the Archbishop could recognize. It is not in the order of Christian or Episcopal charity to denounce a stranger in the circumstances in which this Kaldani has thought proper to place himself. At the same time, justice to religion, truth, charity, and fair dealing with mankind, require that the Archbishop should signify to the whole people, Catholic and Protestant, that this man, in view of his disreputable card herewith published, should be signified as an impostor."

—JOHN, Archbishop of New-York.

—The Court Journal, which knows everything, and never hesitates to tell it, says that the Empress Eugenie, now at Exau Bonne, does not wear one of those ugly little pigeon-hole hats, so much the fashion just now, but a *chapeau à l'Impératrice*, with a broad rim slightly turned down at the edge. The only homage to the new fashion is the inner wreath, composed of black lace and flowers, which lies thick and full upon the forehead. The effect is quite novel, the more so as her Majesty no longer wears her hair either in flat bandeau or *Pelux roux*, but with the under hair much curled, and standing out from the temples. They say that the Empress is in despair at beholding the quick pace at which her hair is darkening—as it certainly is with rapidity—that every sort of stratagem is resorted to in order to preserve its light shade, but that as yet nothing has been found of any avail. The *Eclair des Blondes* with which the walls of Paris are plastered, was invented on purpose for her Majesty's use. A dress in *pique*, of the Pompadour shape—for it is much too cold in the exalted regions of Exau Bonne to wear any kind of thin stuff—forms the morning costume of her Majesty. One was of a rose-colored ground, with a small black rose-bud *semé*, very simple, very fresh, and very becoming. It is trimmed with black velvet, and the petticoat ornamented with large, black, velvet bows down the front. The Empress coughs slightly, and, in climbing to the fountain, is obliged to rest now and then upon the benches on the walk. The fog and mist, from which the atmosphere is never free, have, however, the same effect upon all.

—Father Gavazzi is at Palermo.

—The French Imperial Court is still living in the greatest retirement, broken only by short excursions in the neighborhood of St. Cloud. The longest of these was when the Emperor rode to Rambouillet, in company with Baron Rothschild, while the Empress went to Compiègne, meeting her august consort on the road, in returning. Baron Rothschild is at present exceedingly intimate with his Imperial Majesty, he being almost the only visitor now received at the chateau.

Nearly every day, Napoleon III is seen promading in the Park of St. Cloud arm in arm with the great banker, and scarcely a dinner occurs at which the latter has not the honor of sitting at the right hand of his Imperial Majesty. Of course the political gossip draws their own conclusion from this particular intimacy. According to some of their *on dit*, it is the intention of the Emperor to make Baron Rothschild King of Jerusalem, under the protection of France, and—as may be expected—for "a consideration."

—The French Academy of Inscriptions has elected Prof. Gerhard of Berlin as foreign member, in place of the late Count Borghese.

—Overbeck, the German painter, now in his 71st year, has recently celebrated, in ex-King Louis's Villa Maltese, the 50th anniversary of his residence in Rome, on which occasion the cross of Commander of the Order of Francis Joseph was conferred on him by the Emperor of Austria.

—Prince Frederic William of Prussia has become Grand Master of the German Free-Masonic Lodge, on the occasion of the death of Gen. Selasinsky.

—Miss Blochman, a pupil of the Female High School of Gt. Bohm, was recently killed by lightning during a pleasure excursion.

—Comte Palffy, a Hungarian, formerly in the Austrian service, and recently intrusted in the Papal army with the organization of the light cavalry, died June 16 at Viterbo, as is supposed by the hands of highway robbers.

—Humboldt's library will be sold at auction Sept. 17, next. Many orders have already been received from the United States.

—Winterhalter is preparing a picture of the recent Congress of Sovereigns at Baden-Baden.

—A German-American Philadelphian, Mr. Boardman, has presented the King of Bavaria with a massive silver ice-cream, adorned with Bavarian and American emblems, as a token of his admiration for that brother sovereign.

—The Palatine Library of Florence contains a likeness of Dante, which represents him at the time of his ripe manhood, and which is ascribed to Giotto. It will soon be published, together with the collection of MSS. of that library, and Veretti is lithographing the portrait.

—Napoleon III.'s "Life of Julius Caesar" is now in course of publication. The Emperor of the French shares the theories of the historian Mommsen in regard to the democratic principles of the Roman conqueror.

—Garibaldi was born in the same room in Nice in which Marshal Massena was born.

—The daughter of Count Raimondi, who accepted the band of Garibaldi, but from whom he separated himself immediately after the performance of the nuptial ceremony, on receipt of a letter informing him that she was about giving birth to a child by a previous lover, is now residing at Freiburg, in Switzerland, and persists in calling herself Madame Garibaldi.

—Geefs, one of the most eminent sculptors of Belgium, died in May last, in Brussels; Gmelin, a prominent German chemist, on May 13, in Tubingen; and Dr. Hottinger, a Swiss historian, on May 18 in Zurich.

—The widow of the Polish poet Van Dyne has received the prize of \$1,000 awarded to her husband's poem of *Jakob von Arctevde*.

—William Miller of Cambridge, Eng., has been appointed corresponding member of the Mathematical section of the Berlin Academy of Sciences.

—Barmaier has recently returned to Halle, from his four years' exploration in South America, with immense zoological and paleontological collections.

—A superb original edition of the works of Frederic the Great has recently been discovered.

—The beautiful and accomplished Countess Mako Gyertyan has recently given a public concert for the benefit of the starving population of Croatia, in which she performed herself, and conducted the orchestra, assisted by six gipsies.

—Prof. Ehrenberg of Berlin has been chosen the successor of Alexander von Humboldt as member of the French Academy of Sciences.

—The Russian traveler Valikhanoff, son of a Kirghiz sultan, has penetrated into the district of Kashgar, where one of the brothers Schlegel lost his life, and has ascertained that Kashgar is now again under the rule of China, from which it had succeeded for some time.

—The marriage of Mlle. Piccolomini with the Duke of Grafton has taken place at Siena.

—A new Rachel has made her appearance in Paris, in the person of a young Alsatian Jewess, named

Albertine Eslinger, who has given performances in the house of Lemaitre, and in the literary and artistic circles, where the most ardent expectations have been raised by her genius, although she is only about 13 years of age.

—Henry Nadault Buffon has just published the correspondence of his grand-grandfather, the celebrated naturalist, whose saying "Le style c'est l'homme" is fully illustrated in his own letters.

—The Rothschilds are about to establish a house in St. Petersburg.

—M. Saint Marc Girardin has resumed his connection with the *Journal des Debats*, on the express condition that he may freely discuss and controvert free-trade principles.

THE VISIT OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND.

From Our Own Reporters.

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.,

Saturday, Aug. 11, 1866.

After leaving St. John on Tuesday afternoon, the Prince proceeded in the "Styx" to the town of Hantsport, in Nova Scotia, and thence by way of Windsor and Truro to Pictou. The road from Truro to Pictou, upward of forty rough miles, was traveled in post chaises and stage coaches. At each city a demonstration of inconsiderable magnitude, but in all respects prompt and cordial, was offered. No event, however, of marked importance occurred. On Wednesday night the Prince embarked in the "Hero," and, attended by the "Ariadne" and the "Flying Fish," sailed for Charlotte Town, the seat of Government of Prince Edward Island, where he arrived a little after noon on Thursday. The reception here was inferior to any that had preceded it, owing partly to the somewhat limited means of propulsion, and partly to the confused and undecided manner in which those means were made use of. A wet and dismal day added to the dreariness of the occasion. Excepting at the very moment of the Prince's landing, when the heavy rains gave place to a semi-solid fog, the clouds did all that in them lay to shed discomfort upon the scene. The disembarkation was witnessed by many thousands of persons, gathered on wharves, houseboats, masts of ships and steamers, but the prevailing drip seemed to have chilled enthusiasm, for the cheers were few, and the streets, although thickly crowded, displayed no animation. The ordinary ceremonies were fulfilled. The Prince was lodged at the Government House, an abode more rural than that of Nova-Scotia and New-Brunswick. On Thursday the visitors held themselves in complete retirement. On Friday, public addresses were read, and answered in the morning, at the Province Building, a levee, and a review took place in the afternoon, and in the evening, at the Province Building again, a ball was given.

Of these incidents, no memorable or significant feature was at any time discernible. All passed somewhat laboriously, as if the city, burdened suddenly with an unaccustomed weight, struggled and writhed awkwardly under the oppression, well relieved when all was over.

But what shall I say of the method adopted by the larger and looser masses of the population to signify their understanding of the necessities of public jubilee? In Halifax, the streets were sometimes laid with over-keels, revelers, but the rigors of the law kept them mostly in restraint. In Fredericton, the neat and well-trimmed roads were often walked by very many wanderers, especially at night. Even St. John was occasionally active with ebriety. Truro and Pictou, also, kept moderate pace, according to their power and their population. But here in Charlotte Town, nothing has been known, in street or square, but incessant brutal bursts of drunkenness, so violent, and wild, and reckless, that the most vicious quarters of New-York could not yield their parallel. I never saw so small a place given over so utterly to bestiality. Fancy a town in every street of which great riotous mobs continually gather in quarrelsome frolic, breaking through tavern doors, intruding themselves in narrow lanes and invading gladiatorial combats with all who passed, or scattering about, to spread disorder more effectually; in which every corner was made a fighting-ground; in which deserting soldiers, of whom there were numbers, perpetually plunged into conflicts with the townspeople, and made free with their weapons, until dragged away to temporary confinement; in which children, and plenty of them, of tender years, ranged the thoroughfares, not less besotted than the maturer multitudes; the whole passing, from hour to hour, an uninterrupted scene of disgrace and degradation. There must have been something frightfully weak in the administration of affairs. Of course, the better part of Charlotte Town looked aghast upon these excesses, but that no provision should have been made for their suppression, was surely the gravest oversight.

After two days at Charlotte Town, the Prince, having followed the customary forms of celebration, and having been entertained one evening at Government House by a private dramatic recitation from Mrs. Macready, took leave this morning of the last of these Eastern Provinces, and set sail in the *Hero* for Quebec, where the minor exhibitions being now all well over, the larger and more brilliant series of festivals will begin.

Up to this point, the tour has been so triumphant in arousing popular ardor, and calling forth professions of loyal devotion, as need have been desired. Undoubtedly the Prince's visit will serve a beneficial end. It has thrilled these provinces with wholly new impulses of enterprise. It has awakened the general belief that hereafter the value and importance of the colonies will be better understood abroad, and that the materials of progress, which, notwithstanding their abundant elements of prosperity, they do not themselves possess, will now be supplied with renewed energy and rapidly. Of course these results are not supposed to be dependent upon the investigations or the influence of the young visitor, for his course is not so directed as to make him, or those who accompany him, in any great degree acquainted with the substantial wealth and resources of the region through which he travels. A day or two spent in each of the three capitals can give little understanding of the productiveness and the mineral wealth of Nova Scotia, or of the unrivaled fertility of the crescent island, the granary of "North America," or of the steady and determined advancement of the leading province, New-Brunswick. Nobody expects this, and, moreover, there are not a few who look forward to another and a different political future for the colonies than that which is now laid out for them—such as would render the just appreciation of the prospective Sovereign of England a matter of inferior importance. But it is expected that an attention, which they have not yet been able to command, will henceforward be given to them, from which they hope to reap some benefits. Let us be known, and our natural advantages understood, they say, and we shall get all the immigrants and settlers we want, for whom we have plentiful provision, and thus jump speedily from inertia into strength. And certainly, if immigration be all that is needed for development, the province of New Brunswick is holding forth inducements such as few would be inclined to resist.

But whatever distant political views a portion of the Colonists may be entertaining, there was certainly no lack of unanimity in offering welcome to the son of the Queen whom all here hold in such genuine and affectionate reverence. The expressions of loyalty were at times wonderful to witness. In Charlottetown, St. John, Miramichi and the number of two hundred thought it needful to possess themselves of the Prince's carriage as he passed through the streets, to remove the horses, and drag it, by a long rope, from one end of the parish to the other. The fact is, that the Prince's gentle and amiable manner, his good-humored youthful countenance, and the many evidences of kind feeling he has given, have warmed the Provinces to a fervor exceeding their own anticipations. Already Evely named the best proofs of popularity—are circulated about him. The best of these relates to his canoe voy-

age one Sunday morning on the St. John River—of which the simple fact has already been recorded. The coloring, all touched for as authentic, came later.

One quiet Sunday morning, amidst the popular voice, Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and Duke of other localities too numerous to mention in detail, strolled, after a judicious and well-considered breakfast, upon the river bank behind the Government House at the beautiful town of Fredericton. Eccentric Indians of the Millicet order advanced in bark canoes to render homage. Stimulated by the picturesque of the scene, and seized with aquatic ambition, his Highness cried aloud in a clear and penetrating voice to an ancient chief in festive garb, who, swiftly obedient to the summons, pushed up to shore. The royal adventurer sprang upon the fragile craft, which slightly dipped, in acknowledgment of the unanticipated honor. Precisely at that moment, his Highness's Governor, General Bruce, issued from the mansion, and with a natural concern for the welfare of his charge, anxiously approached the water's edge, and issued an admonitory shout. But, with consummate daring, the Prince, heedless of danger, commanded his companion to be taken himself to another skiff, in order that he might brave the perils of the deep alone and unassisted. In vain did General Bruce offer severe remonstrance, in tones that told him how sacredly the prospects of the throne were viewed by him. The Prince dashed proudly on, skimming the waves with no other propelling force than that supplied by his own good arm, until, smiling and not exhausted, he landed again, amidst the gratulations of all who witnessed the bold feat.

The Prince is now well on his way to Gaspé, where he will be met by the Governor General and others. And I, with the rest, must take hasty leave of these queer little provinces, with all their demure villages, their slow old-fashioned and solemn towns, their noble rivers and mountains, their luxuriant fields, and their warm-hearted people, whose earnest and gracious natures, and whose simple honesty of purpose and manner prove that the old Acadian spirit rests with them still.

CITY ITEMS.

TOPS—Who, that ever owned "a first-rate top," in school-boy days, cannot now call to mind the affection which he bore it—the satisfaction with which he used to spin it. How little the boys of our top-spinning days knew of the pleasure of those of the present, when top-spinning is reduced to a science, and top-making is a trade, and top-selling a business, and top-inventions have been patented; and really some of them are very ingenious contrivances, and their operation elicits not only the curiosity of the children, but the earnest attention of the learned, and careful inquiries of the student in philosophy.

Who, in the days of the old wooden-top, or when they were made of buttons, cents, or an old pewter spoon, melted and cast in the bottom of a tea-cup and a hole drilled through it, ever thought of seeing one run steadily for half an hour after a single pull of the spinning-string; or, of seeing one running upright in the center of a round dish, and another, standing at an angle of 45° running all around the edge of the dish, as a satellite of the one in the center? Then either may be picked up while in motion, and reversed, the top end down, and still keep on its course; or it may be taken from the table while in motion, and placing one end of the shaft into the loop of a string held in the other hand, standing, or rather lying at right angles from it, where it continues its motion, contrary to all the known laws of specific gravity, for it will not fall until the motion ceases. Why? Who can tell? Again it is picked up and placed upon the bottom of a reversed tumbler, or wine-glass, or thimble, or in the hand, or on a cent, or in a thousand other curious situations; yet on it goes, spinning, spinning, spinning; no matter where, or how unlike all of our old notions of motion, gravitation and application of power and its effects upon a rotating body.

And why? That is the question for the young mind to solve, and it is its study that makes the spinning of one of these "improved tops" not only an innocent amusement for children, but one of usefulness. The why? is answered by learning the effect of a "fly-wheel" upon machinery. This top has one of these appendages; a fly, or balance-wheel, upon the shaft, is set in motion, while the shaft is held fast, and then being set down, the power of that wheel the whole in motion, and the motion of that wheel still continues, while the top is taken up by the shaft, and is ready when it is set down in a new place to impart its power again, and so the spinning is continued, and so the children are amused. Innocent amusement it is, too, and is one of the little things which serve to make home attractive. It has undoubtedly been a great many so, for we are told that one man has sold some six thousand, while spinning his tops in the streets of this city. So much for tops.

The Cunard steamer *Australasian*, Capt. Hockley, left yesterday for Liverpool with 33 cabin passengers, and 90 in the steerage.

Blondin, the sure-footed, will walk a thousand-foot cord, stretched above the tops of the trees in Jones's Woods, at the end of this month.

VISIT FROM BALTIMORE FIREMEN.—The Paid Fire Department of Baltimore, with their model steam engines, have gained considerable notoriety of late. One of the crack companies composing that useful brigade being about to visit Boston, it is stated that a number of our Insurance officers have united in an invitation requesting the excursionists to tarry in New-York long enough to give a public exhibition of their practical efficiency.

THE WEST WASHINGTON MARKET IMBROGLIO.—Yesterday Mr. Franklin, Collector of the city revenues, and the agent of James B. Taylor were both at the West Washington Market, attempting to collect the rent. The latter had quite a police force on hand, but for what precise object it was not easy to determine. Immediately preceding the City Collector an agent of the other party visited the stalls, and warned the occupants not to pay to the city, many of whom shrank from the issue by absconding themselves during the time of the official visit. Others requested time to consider, on the ground that they do not believe the order of Judge Ingraham executes itself, but that to put the city in possession of the property a writ must issue upon judgment in action of ejectment, and be served by the Sheriff. This opinion is adopted by the more ready from the fact that Taylor & Brennan owned the city and took possession by similar means. Of the rents paid much the larger share went to the lessees of the State, and some refused to pay either party, while a few responded to both demands. The market men say that a receiver should be appointed to act until the controversy is definitively settled. They are willing to pay their rents promptly, but do not like to have two bills for the same thing thrust simultaneously in their places. The rents are now some 50 per cent higher than they were when in the hands of the Corporation, but the market-men generally speak well of the manner in which the lessees have behaved toward them, and prefer their management to that of the city, as formerly conducted, when a set of ravenous speculators had to be satisfied, in addition to the regular market fees. The weekly rents are now 25 cents per foot of front occupied, without reference to the depth of the stands. The following is the notice served to occupants by the Controller:

CITY OF NEW-YORK, DEPARTMENT OF FINANCE, CONTROLLER'S OFFICE, AUGUST 11, 1866.

The Supreme Court having ordered the possession of the West Washington Market property in this city (which property is bounded by West, Vesey, and Dry Streets and the Hudson River), to be restored to the Mayor, Aldermen, and the Corporation of the City of New-York, the Controller of the City, in pursuance of an order of the Supreme Court, is hereby required to pay rent or market fees for the same to the Collector of the City (Henry Bruce), and payment for the same is to be made to him, and not to the Controller. ROBERT T. HAYS, Controller.

THE PUBLIC MARKETS.—Whether our markets "cost more than they come to" may be inferred from the following figures from the Street Commissioner's report in relation to the expense for repairs, &c., of

the one buildings: Catharine Market, \$250 00; Centre, \$11,270 92; Clinton, \$3,350 53; Essex, \$300 61; Fulton, \$1,657 09; Governor, \$12 74; Jefferson, \$381 63; Tompkins, \$290 96; Union, \$54 31; Washington, \$2,308 24. Total, \$19,409 51.

CHEAP AND USEFUL.—Along the borders of ponds and streams, and in moist sand, in numerous places all over the country, grows a little, single, hollow-stemmed, leafless plant, ten to twenty inches high, and an eighth of an inch in diameter, which is known, generally, under the name of "scouring-rush," though another name seems quite as appropriate, "the vegetable file." Its outside is fluted, and the edges of the ridges serrated, so that its effect when drawn across any substance is somewhat like that of a rat-tail file, and when used in a mass—it works like a dozen or two doubled and tied in a bunch—it works like a wet sponge dipped in sand, and is one of the best things a housewife can use for scouring the inside of the churn, butter-bowl, and ladle, or the kitchen table; or, in short, any kind of wooden utensils; and, when well worn upon wood, is good for tin-ware. These rushes are both cheap and useful, and their use should be better known to all who live in regions where they are indigenous to the locality. And where they are not now growing, it is worthy of a thought whether they may not be planted and grown to a profit, not only for home use, but for the use of others. Every one who has ever known their usefulness, will always bear them in remembrance.

ARREST FOR PROBABLE MURDER.—On the 2d inst. Mr. John Holland, of Jamaica, L. I., was beaten almost to death, and afterward robbed by rowdies, on the Union Race Course. He was so seriously injured that he has continued in an unconscious condition ever since, and but little hope is entertained of his recovery. The authorities of Queens County have been diligently searching for the perpetrators of the assault, but so far without success. On Wednesday night Officer Levon of the Eleventh Precinct, arrested a young man named Bryan Kelly, who is alleged to have been one of the assailants of Mr. Holland, and he was sent to Queens County for examination.

MORE JUVENILE BURGARS.—Michael Donnell, Robert Fox, Jeremiah Murphy, and Matthew Brennan, boys of 12, 14, and 15 years of age, were arrested on Wednesday night, by the Fifth Ward Police, while in the premises occupied by Leopold Wolf, No. 39 Ligon street. These young burglars had gained an entrance to the place by cutting out one of the panels of the front door, and when arrested, were engaged in cutting and tearing down the lead pipe, wrenching off door knobs, etc. The boys are represented to be connected with the gang now locked up at Jefferson Market, whose exploits were published in THE TRIBUNE of Thursday morning. On being taken before Justice Kelly, the little rascals were locked up to answer.

KINGS COUNTY REPUBLICAN PRIMARIES.—The Seventh Ward Association of Brooklyn have elected the following delegates to the VIII Assembly District Convention: Stephen Crowell, Wm. B. Lewis, Seth B. Cole, Samuel H. Turner, A. Van Tuyl.

FIRE ESCAPE.—There seems to us but one little improvement wanting to the fire-escape noticed yesterday, to make it the most perfect, as well as the most simple of all the contrivances yet invented; and that is, instead of permanent sockets attached to the window frames, that it should be made so that it can be attached to any window, door, or any place where there is wooden work upon which to fix a clamp, to be fastened by a thumb screw. Then it could be taken to a house already on fire, and whenever a rope could be passed from the inmates to persons in the street, or vice versa, the machine by which those in danger would be enabled to escape, could be hoisted up, attached, and set in motion in two minutes. We witnessed its operation yesterday, and saw several boys, one after the other step out of a sixth story window, and fix themselves on the rope, which holds firm until the occupant of the seat is ready to move, and then he loosens a clamp, which he keeps in his hand, and can apply at any moment, so as to regulate his descent at any rate of speed he desires. We venture to say it is worth a cart load of the one for which the Common Council is going to swindle the city out of \$30,000.

HARLEM BRIDGE.—A second meeting of the Commissioners for building Harlem Bridge, the Mayor presiding, was held yesterday, in the Mayor's private office, for the purpose of opening bids, but whether they were or were not opened was not made known. After a session of an hour and a half, they adjourned indefinitely.

POLICE COMMISSIONERS.—This Board transacted no business of importance yesterday, beyond accepting the resignation of Policeman Close of the Seventh Ward.

No 585, is a popular Broadway report. It indicates the opera house of Hooley & Campbell. These are artists in the Ethiopian line, equal to the best. Their troupe has enjoyed the wise councils of Christy. "Billy Birch" is very funny. This is the same Birch that was nearly wrecked at sea on the steamship Central America; the same, also, that has been in California, with great success. His comicities, and the varied doings of his fellows, satisfy large audiences.

AN ENIGMATIC SWINDLER.—John Dougherty, a youthful and free-spirited from the Emerald Isle, while on the dock a day or two since, was accosted by a stranger named George Shaughnessy, who introduced himself as a fellow countryman in search of laborers. The stranger's name alone was a passport direct to the heart of the young emigrant, and he took Shaughnessy immediately into his confidence. He told him that he had but a small amount of money with him, but he hoped to earn more immediately, for he had a stout heart and willing hands. Shaughnessy, having solemnly sworn to his new friend's purse, immediately engaged Dougherty to work for him in Boston, and wishing to purchase passage tickets for that city, begged him to change a \$100 bill (City Trust and Banking Co.) for him. Dougherty couldn't oblige him with that amount, but he could loan him \$9 if the bill was left in pawn for it. This was acceded to, and with the \$9 Shaughnessy started to buy the tickets. Strange to say, he did not return, and it was only yesterday morning that his victim saw him the second time. His arrest immediately followed, and he was locked up by Justice Kelly.

QUARANTINE DAMAGES.—The Board of Supervisors of Richmond County, at their meeting on Wednesday last, resolved, That the report of the State Commissioners for the apportionment of damages by the first of September, 1865, be accepted, so far as relates to the awards to private individuals. The Commissioners on the part of Richmond County having protested against the award to the State and Commissioners of Emigration, the Supervisors will, it is said, try to have it set aside or revised.

WIFE MURDER.—Coroner Schirmer yesterday concluded the inquest at Bellevue Hospital on the body of Mary Halligan, who was fatally beaten by her husband on the 5th instant. The deceased and her husband lived together at No. 317 West Forty-third street. The evidence showed that other residents in the house found the injured woman on Sunday night lying on the floor insensible from severe wounds, and in a state bordering on nudity. She was immediately removed to the Hospital, where delirium supervened, resulting in her death on the 14th inst. No one in the